

a craving after activity, It requires, or  
 faneies it requires, a  
 Tribune and popular assemblies. It did  
 in»i always require  
 them. Tho people threw themselves at  
 my feet when I took  
 the reins of government. You ought t«»  
 recolleet this, who  
 made a trial of opposition. Where was  
 yuur support—  
 your strength? .Nowhere. I assumed  
 less authority than  
 I was invited to assume. Now all is  
 ehan^'d. A feeble  
 gove.rnment, opposed to the national  
 interests, haw jjfivt»n to  
 these interests the habit of standing cm  
 tin\* defensive and  
 evading authority. The taste for  
 eonstitutions, for de  
 bates, for harangues, appears to have  
 revived. Neverthe  
 less it is but the minority that wishes all  
 this, lw assured.  
 The peoplOj or if you like the phrase  
 l»ett.er, the multitude,  
 wish only for me. You would say so if you  
 had only seen  
 this multitude pressing eagerly on my  
 steps, rushing down from  
 the tops of the mountains, railing on me,  
 seeking me out,  
 saluting me. On my way from ramies  
 hither I have not  
 conquered — I have administered. I am  
 no! only (aw has  
 been pretended) the Ktnperor of the  
 soldiers ; I am that, of  
 the peasants—of the pldwiaas of Kranee,  
 Aeeordingly, in  
 spite of all that hits happened, you we the  
 (teuple route hark  
 to me. There is sympathy !>etwet»M us.  
 It is not aw with  
 the privileged chiHHCH. The iiMrw hav«»  
 In'eii in my service;  
 they thronged in crowds into my  
 autefhuuittcrs. Then\* is  
 no place that they have not um\*pted or  
 Huiir\*it<\*d. I have  
 had the Montmoreuey«f the, NoailU'K, tlif\*  
 IC«ili;iui4f tltti  
 BeauveauB, tho M<.mteiuarts, in my train.  
 Hut there never wan  
 any cordiality between UH. T!it< t4tt\*t\*d  
 ituuU\* hin rurveth  
 he was well broken in, but I felt hint  
 quiver under iuu». With

the people it is another thing. Tin\*  
fiitjittlar fibre rt\*H]>oncl#  
to mine. I have risen from tin\* rank\* of  
tth« jie«i|iti\*: my  
voice acts mechanically tipim theiiL Lcwik  
at UIOJM? ronsrriptH,  
the sons of peMants: I m\*v«»r fkttere!  
tlieiti; I tn\*at\*\*fl fltaiit  
1 roughly. They did not crowd round ni«  
the II\*HH; they did  
not on that account c?eaii« to cry, \*Vivi\*  
rKi»|x»rt»ur!f It ii  
that between them and me then\* is one  
and tin\*

nature\*

They look to me as their support, their  
naf«»Kuan!

tltn

nobles, I have but to make a sign, or  
tn?«»ii to look